

## Hartford • Herald

PRICE ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

SECRET POWDER CACHE  
IN MAINE IS BLOWN UPExplosion In An Old Fishing Shed  
Revives Stories of  
U-Boat Base.

East Machias, Me., Oct. 20.—This little village was shaken out of its sleep at 4 o'clock yesterday morning by an explosion so tremendous that it was felt and heard ten miles away.

The mystery that still surrounds the cause of the explosion has revived all the tales of hidden wireless stations in the forests and submarine bases in the rocky inlets or on the offshore islands, in circulation since the beginning of the war, and especially prevalent since the exploits of the U-53.

Investigation so far has developed only that the explosion demolished an old fishing shed, built on piles in the middle of the East Machias river, at the head of navigation. Apparently this building, which had been locked up, and supposedly deserted for months, had been secretly converted into a magazine for high explosives.

Who assembled the explosives there, what their motives and purposes were, and what caused the detonation, are things so far beyond learning. Carroll Denison, of this place, owned the building, but used it only in the spring, and had not been near it for months. For persons desiring secrecy, it was located ideally.

Early this afternoon the destroyer McDougal came into Bar Harbor and sent a liberty party ashore, but had hardly landed them when she recalled them, got under way in great haste, and steamed out of the harbor at full speed.

## A Narrow Escape.

A groceryman in a small town in Jersey had an exhibit of eggs in his show window. One day he removed the eggs and filled the window space with a brood of tiny chickens. A colored woman who dealt at the store happened to pass and stopped, agast.

"Well, fo' de lan's sake!" she exclaimed, "if dem eggs hain't done gone an' hatched."

"Well, what of it?" smilingly queried a bystander.

"What of it?" cried the colored woman. "Why, jes' fink what a narrer escape dat angel cake dat I made de udder day had from bein' a chicken potpie!"

## Yes, Verily.

"Your wife used to sing, and play the piano a lot. Now we don't hear her at all. How's that?"

"She hasn't time. We have two children now."

"Well, well! After all, children are a great blessing!"

## Woman's Contribution.

Hopkinsville, Ky., Oct. 20.—Among the list of contributors to the Wilson campaign fund being raised by the Daily New Era of this city, appears a "cash" donation of \$1.00.

This was sent in by a prominent lady of Hopkinsville who stated that

she is a Republican, but hoped "Wilson would be re-elected because he has kept the United States out of war." She stated further that she found this dollar on Friday, October 13, and believed it was a lucky piece and she therefore wanted it to go into the Democratic fund.

"WOMAN'S PLACE" IN THE  
WORLD AS FIGURES SHOW

"Women's place in the home" is a doctrine little heard. The war has brought that about. But United States census figures, collected before the war was dreamed of, show that we have or had these women workers in the United States: 476 fisherwomen, 40 wood-choppers, 45 quarry workers, 15 stone masons, 32 electricians, 10 stationary engineers, 24 copper-smiths, 73 draywomen, 6 stable hands, 5 whitewashers, 2 mining engineers, 5 stonecutters, 44 longshore women, 103 watchwomen, 250 barkeepers, 39 auctioneers, 42 lumber women, 39 mine operatives, 849 woman contractors, 38 carpenters, 93 toolmakers, 117 molders, 3 civil engineers, 8 plasterers, 4 meat dressers, 27 meat cutters, 4 lumber camp bosses, 52 railway flagwomen, 150 delivery women, 73 potters, 873 undertakers.

Furthermore, about every woman in four is a wage-earner in some capacity. It looks to us as if women's place had been wider than the home for quite some time.—Pittsburgh Press.

## Motive Power Gives Out.

Jimmy owns a \$1 watch which he bought six years ago. Recently it refused to run, so Jimmy took it to a jeweler. He made a post mortem examination and when Jimmy called for the verdict next day his watch was handed to him with a piece of crepe tied to its stem.

"No hope!" was the mournful verdict of the jeweler. "Might as well send it to Davy Jones' locker."

"What's the matter?" asked Jimmy, alarmed.

"Found a cockroach inside."

"That's what plugged up the works, eh?"

"No," replied the jeweler. "The cockroach had been keeping the thing going, but he died at his post."

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children  
In Use For Over 30 YearsAlways bears  
the  
Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

## Zeppelins Spoil Milk.

Berlin, Oct. 20. (by wireless to Sayville).—The Berliner Tageblatt declares that a London Police Court has absolved a dairymaid who had been accused of adding water to the milk sold by him. The dairymaid declared, according to the newspaper, that his cows were so frightened by the Zeppelin attacks that the milk was spoiled.

## Constipation Dulls Your Brain.

That dull, listless, oppressed feeling is due to impurities in your system, sluggish liver, clogged intestines. Dr. King's New Life Pills give prompt relief. A mild, easy, non-gripping bowel movement will tone up your system and help to clear your muddy, pimply complexion. Get a bottle of Dr. King's New Life Pills to-day at your druggist, 25c. A dose to-night will make you cheerful at breakfast.—Adv.

Some people talk so fast they haven't time to say anything.

WHAT YOUR NEIGHBORS SAY  
ABOUT TANLAC COUNTS MOSTReal Triumphs of National Tonic Came Through Words of Users  
Which Are the Actual Tests of  
True Merit.

"It is what the neighbors say that counts most," said a prominent business man, recently in regard to Tanlac, the National Tonic which is attracting such wide-spread attention throughout the country.

Tanlac is well advertised, it is true, but such a record breaking demand could not be brought about by advertising alone. One bottle of Tanlac is sold in a neighborhood through advertising, but ten more are sold in that community after the first bottle produces results; and that's where Tanlac scores.

People are always willing to talk about their ailments, but they are more than willing to tell others of the medicine that helps them. It's something they couldn't keep to themselves if they tried, for the impulse to sympathize with neighbors and want to help them is one of the strongest, as well as one of the biggest things in human nature.

Who is there that has been re-

lieved of the pangs of illness by Tanlac that would not tell his suffering neighbor? If you were one of those who had been relieved, would you keep it a secret?

Tanlac's best friends are those who have used it. They are men and women who consider it their duty, a duty they dare not shirk, to tell others of Tanlac.

Tanlac is being introduced and explained in Hartford at the Ohio County Drug Co.

Tanlac may be obtained in the following nearby towns: Beaver Dam, Z. Wilbur Mitchell; Centertown, L. C. Morton & Son; McHenry, Williams Coal Co.; Ceralvo, C. R. Fulkerson; Cromwell, Wallace & Porter; Banock, Cook & Co.; Rockport, Harrell Bros.; Nelson, Nelson Creek Coal Co.; Livermore, J. F. Smith; Island, A. B. Pollock; Fordville, J. D. Cooper; Olaton, J. B. Canan.—Advertisement.

## ONE OF NATURE'S PICTURES.

A Green Heron and Something Else No Artist Could Paint.

I saw a simple picture of nature's painting once, which has returned to my memory again and again, and if it could be put on a canvas or fastened in a poem it would forever remain a masterpiece of art. And yet it was nothing but a green heron standing in the swift shallow current of a brook with the diamond bright wavelets breaking around its slender legs and a tuft of water grass trembling beside it. I was lying, idly enough, at full length on the brook's bank, so that beyond the bird, as I gazed, opened a fairy-like landscape, over which a gentle breeze was blowing with an effect wholly indescribable, shaking tall flags and tossing the dragon flies about in the sunshine. The whole effect was cooling and tranquilizing, with a subtle hint in it of a land somewhere just out of reach where one might dream the lotos dream forever.

Now, a good artist might easily have painted the little scene so far as painting usually goes, but it would have required such genius as is yet to be born to imprison in the sketch the hint of what seemed to lie just beyond the dreamy horizon. None but the most masterful genius would have been able to keep up to the sweet, quiet key of the coloring and yet be satisfied with the tender, wavering outlines and the soft, transparent shadows. The liquid tones of sound and color in the brook came so harmoniously to my senses, along with the motion of swaying flags and bubble headed waves, that the graceful bird, seen through half closed eyes, appeared to be a half fanciful embodiment of the spirit of calm delight, knee deep in some tide of enchantment or romance.—Maurice Thompson.

## CARE WITH ELECTRICITY.

Extreme Caution Should Be Used in Handling All Fixtures.

"Electricians think nothing of touching with their fingers a 110 volt or 220 volt A. C. or D. C. switch to ascertain whether it is alive or not," says the Electrical Experimenter. "On the other hand it is claimed in a number of authentic cases on record that 110 volts, such as is used for ordinary lighting circuits, has sufficed to produce fatal results to a human being. Therefore it behooves every one to take the utmost care in handling electrical apparatus of any nature, no matter whether it is a small toaster or an innocent looking electric light switch of the push button variety.

"A good point to keep in mind would be to exercise extreme caution in manipulating all lamp sockets or switches during or directly after a severe storm, which may have blown down high voltage wires so as to cause them to drop across low tension wires supplying house circuits.

"Those having electric lights in their homes should always exercise the greatest care in manipulating any of the devices connected to such service. In the bathroom especially they should never touch the socket or wall switch while standing in the bathtub or with wet feet on a floor where there is any water, as these accidents happen at the most unexpected moment. They are practically immune from danger if they would just take the trouble to see that they always stand on a dry floor."

## Always the Unknown.

Permit me to introduce myself. You have been on intimate terms with me for some time.

And yet you do not know me. You have talked with me on long walks and in the still watches of the night. You have flattered me and enjoyed me and pleaded with me and condoned me. And yet you do not know me.

The worst of this is that you will never know me. You will always go on believing that you do. This is your fate.

I am the unknowable. I am the one you live with and of whom you are destined, so long as you live, to be in absolute ignorance.

I am the one you think you are—Life.

## Preparedness.

"What was the date of Columbus' discovery of America?" an examiner asked.

"Fourteen ninety-two," the bright boy replied instantly.

"Right," said the examiner. "And why was that date important for you to remember?"

"Because I knew you would be sure to ask it," the bright boy said.—New York Times.

## An Office Cushion.

If those of you who have a husband or brother or sister working in an office will go to the trouble of making a flat cushion for the chair of the worker you will find that it saves the trousers or skirt from getting shiny and also helps to retain the garment in form.—Good Housekeeping.

## Older Still.

"It makes a chap feel rather old to meet the grown son of a former college mate."

"That's so, but if he tries to make love to the grown daughter of a former college chum she'll make him feel older still."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

## The Right Kind.

"Modern steamers are floating hotels."

"Do they employ the bell boys?"—Baltimore American.

## Corrected.

"We have a large ladies' waiting room in our new store."  
"And none for the small ladies?"—Boston Transcript.

## LEGAL ROMANCES.

Court Cases Where the Unexpected Came as a Climax.

## FACTS THAT RIVAL FICTION.

Some Trials in Which the Heavy Hand of the Law Was Curiously Turned Aside From Inflicting Punishment Upon an Innocent Person.

As a rule, law proceedings are dry affairs, but there have been some wherein the facts rivaled the most romantic fiction.

About the middle of the eighteenth century a vessel arrived one day at an English port from India. The captain reported that, while sailing through the Indian ocean, one of his passengers, a man of wealth and rank, had been murdered and then accused one of his passengers, a young brother of the murdered man, of the crime.

Though protesting his innocence, the accused was brought to trial. When put upon the stand the captain swore that about midnight on the evening of the murder, which was Christmas eve, he had seen the accused leave his own cabin, creep stealthily along the deck to the cabin of his brother and there enter. Shortly after, the captain testified, he heard the sounds of a struggle and then saw the accused emerge and return to his cabin. On going to the cabin of the elder brother he found him dead from strangulation. Under cross examination the captain said that he, himself, was concealed from the view of the accused man by the deep shadow cast by the sail in the light of a full moon, while the accused had been compelled to creep in the light for quite a distance, which rendered him perfectly recognizable. The second mate, who testified that he was with the captain, swore to the same facts.

There was no other evidence except the denial of the accused, who, it was shown, would profit largely by his brother's death. Just as the case was about to be given to the jury a man in the courtroom asked permission to put a single question to the captain.

"Now," said the stranger when the captain had returned to the stand, "if you recognized the prisoner in the light of a full moon on last Christmas eve, how do you, who know something of astronomy, account for the fact that on last Christmas eve there occurred a total eclipse of the sun?"

Trapped thus in his own circumstantial lies, the captain broke down and confessed that he and the mate had been hired to commit the murder by a third relative, who, upon the death of the younger brother, would have fallen heir to both their estates.

In a celebrated court martial case which came up for trial in 1871 a young lieutenant was accused of having forged another man's name to a promissory note and obtained money on it. The accusing witness produced the note in question, which was written upon a sheet of blue ruled foolscap paper and bore a date of the year 1867.

Everything had gone against the defendant and the case was about to go to the jury, when the sweetheart of the lieutenant, who was sitting beside him at the trial, happened to pick up the note and hold it in such a way that a strong light from the window shone through the paper. There, to her joy, she read the watermark, "Swampscott Mills, 1869." In other words, the note purported to have been written on the paper two years before the paper had been manufactured.

The year 1869 figures in another strange lawsuit. In the year 1880 certain persons in New Mexico claimed a huge tract of hundreds of thousands of acres as the heirs of one Bartolomeo Baca, to whom, they alleged, the Spanish government had, in 1817, made a grant. They exhibited the deed of grant and sued to obtain possession. On the trial the deed of grant stood every test of genuineness, and a decree was entered awarding the immense property to the claimants.

Some months afterward as John Waldron, the attorney for the Santa Fe railroad, who had been the principal loser, was reading a paper his eye rested on this little paragraph, "Aniline ink was invented in 1869 in Germany." As he read the thought flashed through his mind, "What kind of ink was the Baca land grant written in?" By permission of the court he had a chemist make a quiet test of the ink of the grant, and when he read the chemist's report he cabled to a certain German chemist in Europe. Six months after, when the case was, by permission of the court, reopened on account of newly discovered evidence, a white bearded stranger took the stand and in ten minutes sent the case of the Baca heirs out of court and the heirs themselves into the penitentiary by swearing that he was the inventor of aniline ink, that the invention was made in 1869, and that the ink in which the Bartolomeo Baca grant, dated 1817, was written, was aniline.—Case and Comment.

## Too Big a Pill.

"What's that thing, doc?"

"That's the medicine ball I bought you."

"Then I'm afraid there is no hope for me."

"Why not?"

"I never can swallow that."—Youngtown Telegram.

## Fireworks.

Fireworks are said to have been first used in Europe in the city of Florence in 1379.

More people succumb to worry than to the things they worry about.

What would he give  
for the coffee you serve?

Like a million other women, you can serve coffee that he would give most anything to have—coffee which starts the day "right" for all.

Everyone loves the rich flavor of Arbuckles' Coffee. Of all the coffees in America today, it is by far the most popular!

One woman says: "My husband used to swallow his coffee and hurry off. Now we have Arbuckles' and you'd think it was Sunday the way he lingers over his breakfast."

Until you try Arbuckles' you will never know what a difference good coffee can make in your home.

Today there are whole towns where Arbuckles is practically the only coffee used. In one State, alone, in a year, four pounds of Arbuckles' Coffee was used for every man, woman and child in the State—four times as many pounds of coffee as the population of the State! Arbuckle Bros., New York.

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And grown folks need it to sustain their vitality and energy. The popular breakfast foods and cereals meet the needs of both young and old.

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